

ACTUALLY Washington is getting so cluttered up with people that it's no longer fit to live in."

It was the petulant expression of a "be'n n' raised" Washington girl, and sounded like a far off echo of the little French officer who, as he stood looking on at one of the crush benefits last winter, protested amiably, "It is too much people! Too much people!"

Even as one laughs one cannot but agree with both. It is too much people, and Washington is cluttered up with people. And there doesn't seem the least chance in the world of its getting uncluttered. Even after a week of the sort of stewing days that are, fortunately, rare in June even in Washington, the summer exodus is not sufficient to make a dent in the town's consciousness.

People are going away of course, but not so generally as is their wont, and not so far, nor so finally. The air of finally imparted by boarded front doors and close shuttered windows is lacking on the streets which are the home of the fashionable world. Society, so far as it is leaving town at all, is not definitely closing its house here. It is keeping it in commission with the announced intention of dropping in at frequent intervals to see for itself what's doing.

The President has put it squarely up to Congress to stick to its knitting until it has passed the revenue legislation which he considers necessary. And it has settled down with a groan to an all summer session. For revenue legislation is the one thing that is not to be hurried or slighted. Political fences must go unremoved till they rot and fall apart if President Wilson is so heartily as to insist on revenue at this season. And he is; he just is!

No Exodus of Officials.

So Congress is settling down to work again. And so long as the legislative mills are grinding there is no general summer exodus of the official world. And so long as the war lasts there will be no general summer exodus of the diplomatic world. The judiciary alone seem able to go calmly on their way untouched by the cataclysm of a world war.

Young children are the one sufficient reason for leaving town, and in most instances their parents are simply taking their families to their summer homes, getting them settled in the care of governesses or maiden aunts or grandmothers, and scurrying back to Washington.

So far the McAdooes are the only Cabinet family that has established a summer home. Secretary and Mrs. McAdoo moved down to the cottage at White Sulphur Springs which they have taken for the summer about ten days ago. Probably Secretary McAdoo himself needs a change quite as much as little Miss Ellen Wilson McAdoo and her mother. Also there is Miss Sallie, who is beginning to regard herself as almost grown up, to be considered.

The boys are away—all three in the navy, one way or another. And Miss Nona, or rather Mme. de Mohren-schildt is staying in Washington, keeping the sixteenth street house open. She and her husband have given up their little Corcoran street house and are established in the McAdoo home for the summer. So that the Secretary has his Washington residence completely in commission, and both he and Mrs. McAdoo are expected to be coming and going a good part of the summer. To-day they are, of course, in Philadelphia for Mrs. Martin's marriage.

The Assistant Secretary of State and Mrs. William Phillips, though they are renting Woodley, the lovely suburban home of the late Senator Newlands, thought their three children would be better off further north and Mrs. Phillips and the children left Washington last week for their summer home at North Beverly, Mass. But Mrs. Phillips will return to town after establishing the children at Highover.

Will Fight Suffrage All Summer.

In the same way, Mrs. James W. Wadsworth, Jr., has gone up with her three children, but she doesn't expect to stay there. Just as soon as she gets the youngsters safely established she will return to her husband's home in Washington. Mrs. Wadsworth is too thorough a politician, both as daughter of the late John Hay and as wife of New York's young senior Senator, to leave Washington while the suffrage fight is pending. She is leader of the "antis," and will stay and fight till the last ditch. Moreover, even if she is an anti, she is intensely interested in public affairs and wants to be where she can catch the wheels go round, as long as Congress is in session. So, as Senator Wadsworth has no fences for her to look after in his absence—his term runs for another two years; and anyhow, would a convinced anti feel that she could logically look after her husband's fences or dabble in politics at all? She is leaving Jimmie, Jr., and sister Evelyn and little Reverdy on the farm, and returning to Washington herself.

On the other hand, there is Mrs. McMillan McCormick, an anti-suffragist as Mrs. Wadsworth is an anti-suffragist, who went off to her Illinois farm two or three weeks ago with her two children as her excuse for deserting Washington and her husband in the middle of a session. As a matter of fact, Representative McCormick is likely to be a good deal in Illinois himself this summer, even if Congress is in session.

He has announced himself as a Republican candidate for the Senate, for Senator James Hamilton Lewis's place. Senator Lewis's term expires next March, and he has not yet said whether he is a candidate for reelection or not. So Mr. McCormick does not set out who he is going to have to fight; but whoever it is a wife with an inherited instinct for politics—she is the late Senator Mark Hanna's daughter—is a good person to have on the farm and on the job.

So Mrs. McCormick is not bothering too much about suffrage in the Senate. She is on the farm, back home in Illinois, with the children for the summer.

People like the Leiters, who have no official affiliations at all, can very well go away and stay away all summer if they like. But they are in no tearing hurry. Usually they would be away long before this. But this year, though



MRS. and CONGRESSMAN MEDILL MCCORMICK and CHILDREN - KATRINA - and JOHNNY MCCORMICK.



MRS. JAMES W. WADSWORTH and CHILDREN - JAMES W. JR., EVELYN and REVERDY.

they are not using their place on the Potomac at all, they are still in town, expecting to leave about the middle of the month for Edgewater, their place at Beverly Farms, Mass. Mrs. Leiter's parents, Col. and Mrs. John R. Williams, and her sister, Mrs. John Ballentine Pitney, with her young baby, will be with them part of the summer.

Diplomats Will Stay in Town.

And there is little Mrs. McMillan Gibson, torn between an inherited instinct for Washington and the desire to watch the game as played at the national capital—she was Grace McMillan, you know, granddaughter of old Senator James McMillan—and a desire to escape the heat. She had expected to stay in town, and had her apartment all fixed up to make it look and feel as cool as possible.

But the last week or ten days melted her resolution, and she decided that this was no place for the babies, and betook herself to Atlantic City. She, however, is likely to be back at almost any time. She will not make up her mind to a summer away from Washington when there's so much doing here.

Of the diplomats, almost none are going very far, and nearly all are keeping their embassies and legations open. I believe the Siamese Minister, Phya Prabha Karavongse, accompanied by Edward H. Loftus, secretary of the legation, and Mrs. Loftus, is definitely closing the legation and going to Bass Rocks, Mass., about the middle of June. But if there is one little country on the earth which is not likely to be much disturbed by the European conflagration it is Siam. So the Siamese Legation, in toto, can gather itself and its children together and seek a cooler clime.

Every one of the embassies is to be open, even the Spanish, though Spain is the one European country, represented here by an Ambassador, that is still out of the fight. The Spaniards used to go to Newport as soon as Washington got uncomfortable. But this year Mme. de Riano says they have no plans, but the embassy will remain open all summer, as it did last season, when Mme. Riano spent part of the summer at Bar Harbor with her own family.

The French Ambassador and Mme. Jusserand will not leave town for more than a few days at a time. That is all they have done since 1914. The embassy will not be closed. Nor will the British Embassy, though the British Ambassador and Lady Reading, located at Blue Ridge Summit. But the latest word from the embassy is that they will emulate the Jusserands and remain in Washington, except for occasional week ends or short visits. They have no children to be considered.

Some of the staff who will be at Blue Ridge Summit, which will undoubtedly have the largest diplomatic colony—the Italians, the Argentines, the Bolivians and a half dozen others—have taken cottages there, though their embassies here will not be closed, and the chiefs of the various missions will spend much of the summer in Washington. The largest American official colony, on the other hand, will be at the White Sulphur, and even so many of the big war men have snapped up the finest of the suburban homes, and expect to weather the summer quite comfortably, with only occasional outings.

Many June Brides.

June brides? Oh, yes, I did promise to discuss the crop this week. Well, it seems that a goodly part of it is being harvested elsewhere. Every so many of the June weddings in which Washington is legitimately interested are being solemnized in other cities.

For instance, it was naturally interested in the marriage of Ensign Paul Warburg, U. S. N., son of Paul M. Warburg of the Federal Reserve Board. That took place in New York last Saturday, because, forsooth, he married a New York girl, Miss Katharine Swift, daughter of Mrs. Samuel Swift, who made her debut as a pianist here last autumn with the Edith Rubel trio. Ensign Warburg was graduated from Harvard in 1916 with honors, and enlisted soon after this country entered the war. He is in the aviation section of the Naval Reserve.

Then there is Mollie Beecher's wedding at Ossining next Monday. She is the late Chief Justice Fuller's granddaughter, you know, and a niece of the Hugh Wallaces of Washington. Her sister, Sallie Beecher, makes her home with them. So of course a lot of Washington people are going up to that.

The wedding has a certain historical and sentimental interest too from the fact

that the man in the case, Lieut. A. Rivers Genet, U. S. N. V., is the great grandson of Citizen Genet, who was the first Minister from France to the United States in 1793—ad, incidentally, the first diplomat accredited to this country whose recall was requested and a brother of Edmond Genet of the Lafayette Escadrille, who was killed in France about a year ago.

Also Washington is very greatly interested in two weddings that are to take place in Pennsylvania this very day, that of Margaret Rowland, daughter of Representative and Mrs. Charles Hedding Rowland of Pennsylvania, and Jonathan Colyar Meyer, who is not long ago married Miss Katherine Biddle Leonard. Mr. Platt has been living with his brother at 2212 Spruce street, Philadelphia, but he and his bride are to live at 7915 Grenville street, Chestnut Hill, Mrs. Martin having already moved there from the Benet street house she had been occupying.

While Washington is interested, of course, it has not gone on very numerous to the wedding, for the very good reason that it has not been asked. No, indeed, no hard feelings are involved, for while it is to be a church wedding only the members of the two families will be present.

The McAdooes have gone on, of course, and the De Mohrenschildts, but I know of no one else. No, I believe the President and Mrs. Wilson are not going. I understand they have other things to attend to this afternoon. For it seems to me that it was to-day that the President was to receive men from Meade and other nearby cantonments in the White House grounds, giving the Meade boys, at least, a chance to return an unexpected call the President made on them recently, and mayhap an opportunity to pay their respects to their Commander in Chief as they were departing overseas, a sort of "moriturus alacritus" occasion.

Miss Margaret Wilson is back in Washington after her long swing through the South and West, singing for the Red Cross and incidentally stopping at all the cantonments and helping for the soldiers. She certainly is setting a pace which even Mrs. Baker will have difficulty in keeping up with. She only got back Tuesday and Wednesday night she went up to Meade to sing, and Thursday I be-

lieve she went to Quantico, and I don't know where she went last night, though I believe she had an idea of going out to the Walter Reed Hospital and singing for the convalescents there.

Soldiers Applaud Miss Wilson.

She really has a good voice, perhaps not grand opera size, but a sweet, well-cultivated voice, quite equal to concert work. I understand her concert tours have been very successful. And I know that outside of her manager's fees and actual hall rent, every cent goes to charity, as do very considerable royalties from the sale of her song records. She pays her own personal expenses.

Whenever she has been anywhere near one of the cantonments she has gone out of her way to sing to the boys in camp. And the boys have liked it tremendously, much better than they would like to hear Tetrakis or Galli-Curci or Geraldine Farrar or Mary Garden. She may not have their voices, but she is the President's daughter and in her own right a gracious, attractive looking woman. For one am for Margaret Wilson and for her strong.

Mrs. McAdoo's Daughter a Bride.

Mrs. Martin is well known in Washington, though she has not been actively identified with Washington society. She and her little daughter,

for several years, being a member of the Minerva of Manhattan, Grace Greenwood Civic League, the Illuminati, the Mundell and the Patriots Women. The wedding is expected to take place in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lance of 328 Lincoln road have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Helen Lange, to Herbert Kranich, son of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Kranich of 319 Lincoln road, Flatbush. Miss Lange is a teacher girl. Her fiancé was a member of this year's class at the Polytechnic, but left the institute to become a naval inspector in the Ordnance Department at Paris, N. J.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Norma Clara Ross, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Ross of 798 Kenmore place, to Cadet Oscar A. Afselson, a member of the 1919 class at West Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward D. McCabe of 288 Washington avenue announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Edith K. McCabe, to Lieut. Charles L. Foote, U. S. N., son of Harry C. Foote of Bethlehem, Pa. Lieut. Foote was graduated from Lehigh in 1916. He won his commission as Second Lieutenant at the officers' training camp at Augusta, Ga., and is now overseas.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Caroline Ackerman, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Abram Ackerman of 445 Macon street, to Eberhart Gurnsey Brown of Flatbush. Miss Ackerman has taken an active part in the club life of the borough

Customary Summer Exodus of Officials, Diplomats and Society Lacking This Year—Soldiers Stirred by Miss Margaret Wilson's Songs



MRS. JOSEPH LEITER and HER YOUNGEST SON, TOMMY.

Just the other day when she was at Camp Lee, nearly home, and probably tired, she was told that for some reason a certain regiment could not come to the Y. M. C. A. but to hear her sing. It seems to me that they were quarantined, but I'm not quite clear as to that. But she said, "All right, if they can't come to me I'll go to them." And she did, and gave them a little private concert all to themselves. Is it any wonder she was cheered to the echo?

Another woman that I'm for and for good and strong is Mrs. Lansing. She's one of the busiest war workers in town, and she has a few social and personal duties to attend to. But she's never too busy to be friendly and courteous and helpful, and she's never too indifferent or too exclusive to come to the telephone. This last week she has been in New York, she and the secretary and her nephew, Capt. John Foster Dulles, and his wife, Miss Natalie Dulles, home from a nurse's training course in Philadelphia, has been at the Eighteenth street house with Mrs. Foster. Mrs. Lansing's mother, Miss Dulles, is likely to stay a couple of weeks before going up to her home at Waterloo, N. Y. Eventually they will all go to Henderson Harbor, though it is rather uncertain "just which of them can get out" this week. In the way, there is to be a revival of the Handbobs, the little war shop that Mrs. Lansing ran for a while in the early spring. It is to be at 1723 H street, the headquarters of the State Department's war relief committee, this time. It is to be opened on Friday afternoon, and all day Saturday for the sale of articles left over from the February sale and for those that have been collected since. Mrs. Lansing will be assisted by Mrs. Wilbur Carr, Mrs. John Davis, Mrs. Charles Denby and Mrs. Walter Penfield.

Mrs. Vanderbilt's Fiance.

To return to our brides, our out of town brides. There is the Baker-Vanderbilt wedding next week. Funny thing about that engagement: one of my gossip said to me nearly a year and a half ago: "I hear Ray Baker is going to marry Mrs. Vanderbilt; what do you know about it?" And I having known that outside of her manager's fees and actual hall rent, every cent goes to charity, as do very considerable royalties from the sale of her song records. She pays her own personal expenses.

Whenever she has been anywhere near one of the cantonments she has gone out of her way to sing to the boys in camp. And the boys have liked it tremendously, much better than they would like to hear Tetrakis or Galli-Curci or Geraldine Farrar or Mary Garden. She may not have their voices, but she is the President's daughter and in her own right a gracious, attractive looking woman. For one am for Margaret Wilson and for her strong.

There's a girl so young as her daughter, and one who was not very strong. But orders have been changed, and the prospect at present is that Lieut. Percy will not be abroad for some months anyhow, so she decided to let the young people have their way—as young people generally do. They will settle down in an apartment in Washington, possibly in Mrs. Davis's apartment at 1502 Clarendon.

There's I guess that's enough weddings even for June. And there are several other things I have to record. For instance, the windup of the Congressional Club's season with the jolliest sort of picnic in Rock Creek Park yesterday afternoon.

Members and their husbands and such of their friends as were lucky enough to be invited met at the clubhouse at 6 o'clock and motored out into the park—it's a park that is kept very much in a state of nature, and perfectly lovely nature at that—and enjoyed an all round supper. And believe me they did enjoy it. Hot trays have been training hard—and training during the weather we have been having this last week must have been hard—and a lively game is expected. These annual Congressional games may not be great ball, but they certainly are great fun.

Quiet Wedding for Miss March.

Of course, there are some home weddings in which Washington is also interested. For instance, Josephine March's, which happened this morning at 10 o'clock at St. Margaret's, the Rev. Herbert Scott Smith, rector of the church, officiating. It was an unearthy hour to have a wedding, especially when you realize that 10 by the clock is only 9 by the sun. But society didn't have to set its alarm

clock for that, because, once more, society wasn't invited.

The company was confined to members of the two families owing to the recent death of the bride's brother—you remember he died early in March as the result of an airplane accident in Texas just about as his father, and Major Swing too, by the way, were landing from the other side—and to the prevailing war conditions. And so even her girl friends did not see "Boodle" March, married, though some of Major Swing's relatives from Newark came down to welcome their kinsman's bride into the family.

And there are two next Saturday in which Washington is equally interested, that of Amy Bennett and her French soldier, Lieut. Claude Langlais, and that of Margaret McChord and her American soldier, Lieut. George Leroy Boyle. Miss Bennett has elected to be married at home. The ceremony is to be at noon and the wedding is to be as simple as possible, with no attendants and only a few intimate friends present.

The reason given seems to be the impossibility of Lieut. Langlais's family coming over for the occasion and the fact that they are in deep mourning, a brother having been killed in action not very long ago. For the present Lieut. Langlais is to stay on in America.

To-morrow Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bennett are having an informal reception for their daughter, about the only festivity they are having in connection with her wedding. They propose to vacate their Nineteenth street residence, to turn it over to the young people for the summer, which Mrs. Bennett will spend in Maine. In the fall Amy and Lieut. Langlais will take an apartment.

Margaret McChord's wedding is to be a real sure enough June wedding—at St. John's in the afternoon of the same day—with bridesmaids and ushers and everything complete. Yet you can't get Miss McChord to tell you who they are, and so, she says she doesn't know, that bridesmaids and ushers are harder to come by nowadays than brides and bridegrooms.

She seems to be in the same position as Marie Peary when the latter was married during the winter. When she was asked about her bridesmaids, she said, "I don't know who the ushers are to be, and I don't expect to know till I see them at church." Orders are absolutely without feeling, and they have broken up more perfectly good wedding parties this past year than you would dream possible.

Miss Calder Another Bride.

On the same day there is to be Miss Calder's wedding to Lieut. Robert C. Lee, U. S. N., in Brooklyn, in which of course the Senator and a party of close family friends will go. Mrs. Calder and Miss Calder went home two weeks ago to prepare for the event. And there is Sophie Blapham's wedding in Philadelphia to-day, in which Washington is very generally interested, since the bride is a granddaughter of the late Rear Admiral and Mrs. Silas Casey and has been a frequent visitor here from childhood. It takes place at St. Philip's Church in West Philadelphia, and the bride's father, the Rev. Clarence Blapham, who was for fifteen years its rector, has come up from New Orleans, where his present charge is, to perform the ceremony and stay a while for a little visit among his old parishioners.

Finally Hattie Bixby, whose engagement to Lieut. George M. Percy, U. S. M. C., was announced only a few weeks ago coupled with a statement that the wedding would not be for a long time yet, is to be married on June 22. And that is to be a sure enough June wedding with bridesmaids and maid of honor and ushers galore, to take place at the residence of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Stephen B. Elkins, on K street.

The party is not yet complete, but Miss Ellen Bruce Lee, Mrs. Arthur Lee's daughter—who might have been a debutante this season if it had been a good year for debutantes—has decided to go to college instead of be maid of honor and Mildred Bromwell one of the bridesmaids.

Mrs. Armstrong Davis explains that at the time her daughter's engagement was announced she had really intended to defer the wedding until probably the end of the war. Lieut. Percy expected to be sent overseas immediately, and a war wedding under those circumstances did not seem wise, especially for a girl so young as her daughter, and one who was not very strong. But orders have been changed, and the prospect at present is that Lieut. Percy will not be abroad for some months anyhow, so she decided to let the young people have their way—as young people generally do. They will settle down in an apartment in Washington, possibly in Mrs. Davis's apartment at 1502 Clarendon.

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Twenty-first street, Flatbush, has announced the engagement of her daughter, Miss Margaret Cauthers, to James Welch Dutcher, son of Mr. Gratton E. Hancock of Richmond, Va.

Miss Grace Leary of Buffalo became the bride of Dr. Harry Vincombe of 439 State street on Wednesday morning in the Church of Our Lady of Mercy. The Rev. Father Edward Matthews officiated.

Miss Esther Leary was her sister's maid of honor and the bridesmaids were Miss Edith G. White and Miss Margaret Logan.

Frank Gomez served as best man, and present as ushers were Dr. Frank L. Cochrane and Robert D. Walker.

Miss Grace Adelaide Carmody, daughter of Mrs. Agnes White Carmody of 172 Blerling place, was married to Ensign Laurence C. Parfitt, U. S. N., on Wednesday evening in St. Augustine's Church. Mrs. McCarthy performed the ceremony, which was followed by a reception at the home of the bride's mother.

The bride wore a gown of white chiffon and old lace and a tulle veil. Her attendants were Miss Florence Kelley who was gowned in pink beaded Georgette, and Mrs. Harry Hempstead, who appeared in blue Georgette.

The other attendants, Miss Anna Miller and Mrs. Horace Dougherty, wore gowns in two shades of tulle and carried arm bouquets of larkspur and sweet peas in which the colors were repeated.

Allan Taylor served as best man, and the ushers were Vincent Armstrong, Ensign J. Harlan O'Connor, Herman Meister, Jr., and James Fawcett.

Mrs. William J. Cauthers of 400 East